SPRINGTIME GLORY.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL CLOTHED IN FRESH GREEN FOLIAGE.

Washington Has Imported the Rotten Row Fad from London and Now the Swells of Society "Show Themselves" on the White Lot Drive-Plebelans Not Interested.

[Special Correspondence.] WASHINGTON, May 10.—The American capital is in its glory. There is no season in Washington like the gentle spring. No where else is the air so balmy, the foliage so bright, the fun so fast. In winter Washington is wet and sloppy. In midsummer it is as hot as Tophet. In the autumn it takes it a long time to get cooled off. in the spring, particularly in early May, after the April showers have spent their



THE ROTTEN HOW DRIVING CLUB.

force and the flowers are out in all the parks, and the streets are alive with spring millinery and spring equipages, the capital is paradise. This spring is in some respects a noteworthy one, even in this city of the spring. It has been marked by an ambitious effort to establish in Washington a Rotten Row. Perhaps you, my dear read-er, don't know just what a Rotten Row is. Neither do I, for I have never been in London. But I am told it is a famous drive, on which English nobility and aristocracy, whether noble or not, disports itself in splendor and magnificence on fine afternoons, though I doubt if they have such things as fine afternoons in London. attempt to establish a Rotten Row in Washington has not met with success. In fact, it is a dismal, almost a comical, failure, and I am heartily glad of it. But before telling you why I am glad let me endeavor to de scribe to you what this imitation Rotten Rew is or was intended to be.

Just south of the White House is a spacious field, somewhat improved as a park. It is government property, but has been put to no other use than as a public driveway-a track, which describes a circle and measures about one-half mile around, being its chief feature. It is known as the White Lot, and here visiting military cora-panies and secret societies have their encompments or parades. It really is a charming spot, not so much in itself as in its surroundings. On one side are the war, state and navy building-the most pretenthous public structure in Washington, the Capitol alone excepted-the White House and the treasury. On the opposite side is the Washington monument, with the yellow waters of the Potomac and the green hills of Arlington showing in the vista beyond. In one corner are the White House stables.

Thus surrounded, it may easily be imagmed that the White Lot, with its splendid half mile track, is a favorite drive. Two or three months ago Mrs. Berdan, wife of a distinguished retired army officer and a social leader, suggested to some of her friends that the White Lot should be made a sort of Rotten Row. She recalled that in the plan of the capital city, as designed by L'Enfant, the long stretch of ground now known as the Mall and occupied by the Smithsonian institution, National museum, botanical garden, agricultural department and other public buildings, and extending from the Washington monument to the Capitol, was set apart for a magnificent avenue, along which it was hoped the mansions of the elite would be erected and on which it was expected the carriages of the aristocracy would forever roll in endless procession, all workday vehicles being rigidly excluded from the sacred precincts. This plan miscarried. The aristocracy was run away to the northwestern part of the city by malaria and a disease breeding canal, which was permitted to be cut through the park, and the aristocracy avenue which I/Enfant had

designed never came to pass.
"Since this project failed," argued Mrs. Berdan, "why shall we not establish a new driving ground to which all the fine equipages of Washington will drift on certain days, and where wealth and aristocracy may disport themselves to their heart's And what better place for this than the White Lot, where there is plenty of room and no trees or foliage to prevent our seeing each other in all our stagnifi-

This happy suggestion soon found many supporters. The family of the president, vice president, some of the foreign unnisters, wealthy senators and leaders of



THE HOUSE ON A MAY DAY.

society gave it their indorsement and it was declared a go. On a recent Saturday afternoon all the ambitious society people who were so fortunate as to own fine equipages assembled at the White Lot in their best bib and tucker. They came in drags, mail carts, victorias, landaus, buckboards, yellow wagons, black wagons, russet wagons with red wheels, all resplendent with footmen, livery, silver plated harness, dashing horses and a gorgeous display of Paris millinery and New York gowns. If this were all the Rotten Row would have been voted a success. But in addition to the swell turnouts there came also a number of Dayton wagons, some grocers' carts, a milk vehicle or two and the inevitable American buggy.

Of course these vehicles were not occupied by the elite. Quite the contrary. In them were a lot of rude people who had usembied, evidently with the mancious purpose of seeing swelldom swell, and since there was no law and no police regulations against it to participate in the grand pro cession. The appearance of these unbidden guests naturally detracted from the en scene, the tout ensemble, or what ever the state department clerk would call These interlopers, to make matters worse, exhibited a tendency to guy the whole proceeding. The whole affair was so characteristic of Washington society,

where the rich and the poor mix together, and the pretentious are compelled to rub

shoulders with the humble and lowly, that the town has had a good laugh at the expense of the aristocrats of Rotten Row. Nor was there any way to keep the interlopers out. The leaders of the movement were furious, and went to the district commissioners, who are the rulers of the town. The commissioners were sorry, but could do nothing for them. Then appeal was taken to President Harrison. The president smiled good naturedly, and said while he had been willing to encourage the affair by sending his own carriage, he really could not think of issuing an order to keep the public out of the White Lot, and knew of no way in which to distinguish the goats from the sheep. So there the matter was

dropped. A few days later the leaders of the Rotten Row movement concluded to try it again. This time they did not advertise the parade day in the newspapers, and the common herd knew nothing about it. But the word having passed in aristocratic circles there was a goodly gathering of the swell people. Unfortunately there were among them some more unbidden guests of a different sort, Several wild and woolly western statesmen were there, driving trotting horses to sulkies, under the mistaken idea that it was a sort of country horse fair. One senator, who drives a pair of fast roadsters, was out in a light wagon and an old slouch hat, both the wagen and the hat being pretty well covered with mud. He insisted upon trying to get up races with all the people he passed, instead of going along in the dignified and sedate fashion affected by the real aristocrats. He also yelled out "howde!" to his acquaintances, many of whom were severely shocked. Another senator came out in a buggy with red wheels, wearing on his head a dusty old straw hat which filled the souls of the aristocrats with disgust. There were a number of rented rigs in the lot too. The rented rig is all right for utilitarian purposes, and will do to run about to receptions and dinners in, but it will never do for Rotten

The worst of it all was that the public wouldn't come out to see. The projectors of the enterprise had hoped the common people would be there by the thousand to gaze in open mouthed wonder at the magnificent spectacle, to applaud and to envy. But the public wasn't there and didn't ap-



PLANKED SHAD AT MARSHALL HALL.

pear to care a rap whether aristocracy had a Rotton Row or any other sort of a row in Washington, all of which goes to show that the so called aristocracy of America is having some difficulty in establishing itself as an institution. We don't object to aristocrats. We like fine horses and handsome carriages, and when we see them in the ordinary routine of life are willing to accord them due appreciation and admiration, but a set parade of equipages, a show day and show place appointed for the purpose of swelling, admiring and being admired, strikes the average American citizen as being in about as good taste as would a diamond night at the theater, on all fortunate possessors of jewels were invited to display them in a sort of competitive examination. Therefore am I glad that the Rotton Row project has met with disaster.

It is difficult to keep a quorum in the house or senate these fine days. There are races and ball games, beautiful cool drives in the country, and, better than all, refreshing excursions on the Potomac, Just now it is the planked shad which seduces many statesmen away from their labors and often leaves the house looking as empty as a haymow after a long, hard Marshall Hall is the home of the planked shad. It is about twelve miles down the Potomac, opposite Mount Vernon, and was for many years the home of Chief Justice Marshall. The old mansion is as picturesque as anything that can be found in all Virginia or Maryland, and the grounds are delightfully situated on the banks of the river and rich in shade, in flowers, plants and walks. But the shad is king of Marshall Hall. Every Sunday the capital-senators, representatives, cabinet officers, officials of all grades and sorts-sail down the river with their mouths yearning for the planked shad which Colonel McKibben has in readiness for them. Baking a shad on a plank be fore an open fire outdoors is an art of which there are few masters; but Colonel McKibben is one of them. This old fortyniner has for a partner Captain Blake, another forty-niner, and perhaps there are no two men in Washington who enjoy greater popularity. Rather odd, it strikes me, that two adventurous spirits who went to the gold fields to seek their fortune a third of a century ago should now be found here within the shadow of the Capitol finding fortune by running a steamboat to the Marshall home and there selling roasted shad to the government. Colonel McKibben attends to the shad while Captain Blake runs the steamboats,

and a great pair they are.

Our artist gives you a sketch of them presiding over one of their own inimitable outdoor shad feasts. Go down there any Sunday and you will find them surrounded by statesmen, judges, men ambitious of the presidency, department clerks, even common newspaper men. The planked shad is a great leveler of rank. Within a week or so we shall see at Marshall Hall the supreme court of the United States and the judges of all the other courts in Washington, eating shad and drinking ale under the branches of Chief Justice Marshall's homestead trees. Every year, in early May, they meet there with all the law-yers of the capital, and the occasion is one of the most pleasant incidents of the spring of the most pro-season in Washington. ROBERT GRAVES.

Then They Were Careful. "Conductor," said an old fady, "I hope there won't be any collisions." "Oh, no fear, mum," answered the con-

ductor. "I want you," said the old lady, "to be very careful. I've got two dozen eggs in this basket."—Rural Collaborator.

Her Choice.

"What do you like me in the best?" He questioned her that night, As near the smoldering fire they sat And watched its flickering light.

"I think I like you best," she said, And tossed aside hat hair, "In—let me think—oh, yes, I know, That business suit you wear."

"And why?" he questioned tenderly, His eyes bent on her face. Where now and then a truent blush Would leave its telltale trace.

"Because," she answered with a sigh, Her eyes now turned away, "When you have on your business suit You are so far away."

Tom Masson in Clothier and Furnisher.

THE THRIVING TWINS

WHY MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL ABIDE IN AMITY.

Curiously Enough, the Prevailing Peace Was Produced Through Politics-How Minneapolis Got the Republican Convention and How She Will Manage It.

[Special Correspondence.] MINNEAPOLIS, May 9.—One evening some years ago, when the telephone was not so perfect an instrument for the transmission of the voice as at present, the managing editor of a St. Paul paper attempted to



WEST HOTEL, MINNEAPOLIS.

communicate with his Minocapolis represensative by means of the then "new fangled" invention. He rang up "Central," he got his wire and tried to transmit his commands. But the more he talked the worse the "hello" concern seemed to work. Now this managing editor was a nervous man, even under the most favorable conditions, and when thwarted he simply went wild. He did so in this case at any rate, for after ten minutes' futile endeavor he stopped yelling into the 'phone, backed to the other side of the room, charged on the instrument and gave it a running high kick which permanently impaired whatever usefulness it had originally possessed. Then he flung open a window, popped his head out into the night and shricked, "Hello, Minneapolis, you blamed jay town, can you hear me now?"

That, as I have already remarked, was years ago. The St. Paul papers and St. Paul people now refer to Minneapolis as "our prosperous and beautiful sister city" and the Minneapolis journals and Minneapolis residents can't praise too highly the "glorious capital of our great and growing commonwealth." In fact, the old rivalry and envy seem to be dying out, and the men who ought to have been friends from the start today appear to recognize that the interests of the twin cities do not clash and in many respects are identical; one is a manufacturing and milling center and the other the great distributing point for wholesale merchants. Strange to say, this amity has been brought about by politics, and in this respect I am able to furnish a little inside information.

After the row over the census, the arrest of several enumerators for padding their lists and the abolition of the "Minneapois line" in the title of the St. Paul Pioneer Press, there chanced to meet one evening at the Minnesota club house two editors and two wealthy merchants who are better known to the world at large as politi-



NICOLLET HOUSE, MINNEAPOLIS. cians than as traders. These latter jumped

on the newspaper magnates at once and declared that this journalistic war was "playing hob" with the real interests of both towns. "Why," they asked, "don't you join hands on some scheme and boom the twin cities instead of knifing them?" One of the able editors flicked the ashes

from his eigar and smilingly replied: "Well, if you follows will help us, per-haps we might."

"Quit your rowing about Cush Davis, Bob Smith and Ig Donnelly, pull off your coats and unite with us in getting one of the national conventions."

The suggestion took at once, the quartet shook hands on it and then over a bottle of wine began to discuss details. The principal point was, which city should be pushed for the honor? The argument grew warm. "Stop it," cried one of the mer-chants; "let this settle it." He pulled a handful of change from his pocket and continued, "Even, St. Paul; odd, Minne-

'All right," responded the others. The silver and copper coins were counted and the younger sister won. Next morning the boom was started and the result is

known to all. But the other result, that of friendship between the two towns, is of more importance in Minnesota than the convention itself. Democrats and Republicans alike have pulled off their coats and gone to work like beavers building a dam. They propose to show the people of the United States that a far west city can "do the elegant" for a big lot of distinguished visitors in as fine shape as an eastern "metrop-The amount of money already spent in preparing for the national Republican convention mounts up to an unknown number of thousands of dollars.



WINDSOR HOTEL, ST. PAUL. The hotels of the twin cities will be

crowded, but it is hardly probable that they will make much money, because of the elaborate manner in which they are preparing for the event. Decorations, furniture, cooking and menu will equal even the fastidious demands of such epicares as Chauncey Depew and Elliott F. Shepard. The West and Nicoilet in Minneapolis and the Ryan and Windsor in St. Paul are "in it with both feet," as a clerk at one of these hostelries told me the other day. Reliable figures recently obtained by a

committee of citizens show that at St. Paul, Minneapolis and the adjoining suburbs of Minnetonka and White Bear 50,000 visitors can be accommodated without crowding or the use of a cot in a hotel parlor. As for a convention hall, it has been so arranged that no criticism can be made either of its seating capacity or acoustic properties. Twelve thousand people can easily find accommodation within its walls, and a speaker with an ordinary oratorical voice will experience no difficulty in being

Comfortable quarters have already been allotted to each of the state delegations, It is true that we cannot guarantee to each of New York's "big four" a parlor, bed-

room and bath, but these gentlemen will be well fed and well bedded.

The thousands of "lay" visitors who will flock into Minneapolis for the pleasure of witnessing a national convention will be swallowed up in the countless smaller hotels, boarding and lodging houses. The proximity of St. Paul makes that city quite as desirable a resting place for visitors as Minneapolis is. The two cities are connected by numerous lines of steam, electric and cable cars, and the journey from the convention hall to the heart of St. Paul may be made in from twenty to thirty minutes. In St. Paul the Hotel Ryan alone expects to accommodate a thousand guests without crowding them unduly.

For the "press gang," too, abundant provision has been made. They will have fine quarters adjacent to the convention hall.

J. Sloat Fassett, secretary of the national Republican committee, pronounces the accommodations for the press the best that any national convention has ever had.

But it is on the social side of this great occasion that the hospitable residents of the twin cities hope to shine with the greatest brilliancy. The doors of the mansions of millionaires on the magnificent river bluffs of residential St. Paul and in the western suburbs of Minneapolis will swing wide at the advent of distinguished guests. The clubs in each city intend to tender receptions in their elegantly furnished homes. There are to be excursions to the famed falls of Minnehaha and the lovely isles of Lake Minnetonka. White Bear is set down for a visit, and really few spots in this charming lake country will be neg-

Indeed, so far has this generous rage of intended hospitality gone that I hear little gossip or speculation regarding the out-



HOTEL RYAN, ST. PAUL. come of the convention itself. The general anxiety seems to be to "make things pleasant," and the question of candidates is so far a secondary consideration. That is for the delegates themselves to settle, but the details of comfort, pleasure and accommo-dations are in the hands of the twin cityites and they are fully resolved to acquit themselves with credit before the world.

What the outcome will be of course I cannot say, but at present the prospect has a highly favorable appearance F. X. WHITE.

VALUABLE MUSSEL SHELLS.

Pearls of Great Price Found in Ohio Rivers.

[Special Correspondence.] WAYNESVILLE, O., May 9,-Mr. Israel Harris, a banker, geologist and antiquarian, of this village, has probably the largest collection of American pearls in

existence. The pearl mussel is found in both the Great and Little Miami rivers, and for a number of years the business of pearl fishing was prosecuted here with a good deal of diligence -so much so, in fact, that the mussels were pretty nearly eradi-cated. They were hunted so recklessly that few were left to propagate, and the industry in consequence has nearly died out.

During its height some years ago many good finds were made, and as the fortunate ones were always anxious to realize on their good luck, Mr. Harris drifted into the business of buying the pearls. Usually he sold them again to jewelers in the large cities, but such as particularly took his fancy he retained for his own pleasure. In his collection are now many curious ones, pink, black and varicolored and some odd formations. These latter serve to show how the oyster builds the pearl. The beginning is some minute foreign substance which finds its way into the shell, and which, as he cannot remove it, the oyster begins to coat with nacre so as to make it smooth and a nonircitant to his tender tissucs, as the pacre hardens, successive coats are applied and so the pearl grows by degrees. Sometimes the foreign substance becomes attached to the shell and then a one sided pearl is formed. These occasionally take very irregular shapes, one in Mr. Harris' collection much resembling the human hand. A number have been cut in halves to show the process of building, and the successive layers appear as regularly

The largest pearl ever found here was the treasure trove of a lucky lad, who realized about \$500 for it. Subsequently it passed through many hands at a constantly increasing value, and the last known of it was when it appeared in the the display of a firm of New York jewelers at the last Paris exposition, and was then

valued at \$2,500. Near the mouth of the Great Miami are some huge shell heaps which have long been a puzzle to scientists. Recent excavations at Fort Ancient, near here, have disclosed the fact that the Mound Builders knew of and valued pearls, as some were found in the tombs. It is very probable that these shells were gathered by aboriginal pearl fishers long ages ago.

Pearls are occasionally found here yet, but of little value for the reason that I have stated above. If the river should be protected for a number of years, giving the mussels opportunity to propagate and time to grow, the fishery might easily be JAMES K. REEVE.

North Carolina in Silk.

HARRIMAN, Tenn., May 10.-Mr. Samuel Owens, of Tennessee, has a rare curiosity in his possession-an heirloom that he could not be induced to part with. It is a white silk quilt on which a map of North Carolina was worked with needle and thread by Mr. Owens' grandmother when she was a pupil at school at Raleigh academy and but fourteen years old. The map is perfect, having counties, towns, rivers, sounds, etc., displayed. This wonderful production was made in 1819, so that it is seventy-three years old. The little miss who wrought so deftly

with her needle afterward became Mrs. Harriet B. Harden. The quilt will be taken to the World's fair.
J. W. BRIDWELL.

A Glad Discovery. Oh, joy immeasurable is mine! I burst with glee! Kind Fortune doth her face incline And smile on me.

I oped my trunk and dragged to light My summer suit.

Alas, it was a sorry sight!

Just fit to shoot!

The coat was at the clbows bare, The back it shone. It filled my soul with black despair To put it on.

The tronsers after their long rest Still bagged at knee; Nor could they be, by being pressed, Made fit to see.

The walstcoat it was thin and worn; And strange to say I found one of the pockets torn Almost away.

But joy because of that same hole

My heart doth fill;

For in u lay, all in a roll,

INSURANCE STATEMENT.

(Published by authority of the Auditor of Public Accounts for the Commonwealth of Virgini

A NNUAL STATEMENT FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDING THE SIST DAY OF DECEMBER, A NNUAL STATEMENT FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDING THE SIST DAY OF DECEMBER, 1891, of the actual condition of the American Explorer's Lyapitaty Insurance Company, organized under the laws of the State of New Jersey, made to the auditor of Public Accounts for organized under the laws of the State of New Jersey, made to the auditor of Public Accounts for the Commonwealth of Virginia, pursuant to sections 1280 and 1281 Code 1867, regulating the re-

organized under the laws of the place of the Commonwealth of Virginia, pursuant to sections 1250 and 1281 Code 1887, regulating the reports of insurance companies.

Name of the company in full—The American Employer's Liability Insurance Company.

Name of the company in full—The American Employer's Liability Insurance Company. Name of the company to the company—113 Hubson street, Jensey City, New Jensey.

Character of the company, whether fire, fire and marine or marine insurance company—Acquired

President—JONATHAN H. CRANE.
Vice President—John T. Tucker.
Secretary—John Macrar.
Treasurer—James Bowns.
Organized and incorporated—Max, 1890.
Commenced business—Max, 1890.
Name of the Attorney in Virginia—B. C. Wheer.
Residence of the Attorney in Virginia—Richmond, Va.

IL ASSETS.

The assets of said company, and a detailed statement of how and in what the same Loans on bond and mortgage (duly recorded and being first liens on the fee simple), upon which not more than one year's interest is due.

Interest accrued thereon
Value of lands mortgaged, exclusive of buildings and perishable im-

provements.

Value of buildings mortgaged (insured for \$131,50) as collateral)...... Total value of said mortgaged premises \$319,000 Account of stocks, bonds and treasury notes of the United States and this State and other States, and also of stocks and bonds of incorporated cities in this State, and of all other stocks and bonds owned absolutely by the company. Total Total
Par Value. Market Value.

Consol stock of the city of New York		8	30,000
School house bonds, city of New York		10,000	
Fonds of the State of New Jersey		35,000	
Bonds of the city of Richmond		10,000	
Bonds of Jersey City		10,000	\$ 20,000 00 10,000 00 40,993 75 Total par and market value, carried out at market value. \$25,000 8104,718 75 104,718 75

Amount of stocks bonds and all other securities except mortgages) hypothecated to the company as collateral security for cash actually issued by the company, with the par and market value of the same, and the amount loaned on each. Market Value. Total Far Value. Loaned Thereon. 17,072 TH 1,040 BO

24 shares stock National Park Bank. New York... \$2,400 00 \$7,200 00 \$5,000 00 Cash in company's principal office.
Cash belonging to the company deposited in bank (name bank) Germania and Northern Trust Company........ ern Trust Company.

Interest due and accrued on stocks not included in 'market value'

Interest due and accrued on collateral loans.

Gross premiums in course of collection not more than three months due.

Bills receivable, not matured, taken for fire, marine and inland risks 20 58 50,091 43 33**5** 08

III. LIABILITIES. The liabilities of said company: All other demands against the company, also inte and contingent, due and to become due, admitted and contested -viz: Commissions, brokerage and other charges due and to become due to agents and brokers on premiums paid and in course or collection.

Total amount of all liabilities, except capital stock and not surplus.

Joint stock capital actually paid no in easi:
Surplus beyond capital and all other liabilities. \$131,342 26 200,000 11,588 10 Aggregate amount of all liabilities, including paid-up capital stock and not

118,410 31

1,000 00

10,567 00

IV. INCOME. The income of sald company during the proceding twolve months, and from what Net cash actually received for premiums.

Received for interest on bonds and morigages.

Received for interest and dividends on stocks and bonds, collateral losns and from

4,828 03 Received for premium on increase on capital, \$2,500; for increased capital, \$35,000. 52,500 8247,4160,99 Aggregate amount of income actually received during the year----V. EXPENDITURES.

The expenditures of said company, giving a detailed statement of the same: Net amount paid for losses during the year.

Dividends solutally naid stockholders.

Dividends paid policyholders.

Paid for commissions or brokersze

Paid for salaries fees and all other charges of officers, clerks, agents and all other \$10,575 43 \$1,558 51 Paid for State, national and local taxes in this and other States.

All other payments and expenditures, viz. traveling, \$1,902.28; advertising, \$1.494.81; furniture, \$1.125.71; legal \$1.472.18; El Imp. \$1.515.81; Rg. Sty., \$1.70.73; postage, \$1.125.13; rent, \$4,853.88; miscellaneous, \$1.538.81. Total

COMMENCED BUSINESS IN VIRGINIA, 1202.

STATE OF NEW YORK, COUNTY OF NEW YORK-ST.

Brate of New York, County of New York—83:

Jonathan H. Crane, president, and John Maerae, secretary, of the American Employer's Liability Insurance Company of New Morsey, being duly sworn, depose and say, and each for himself says, that they are the above designated officers of the said company, and that on the sat day of December 1891, all of the foregoing assets were the absolute property of the said company free and clear from anytien or claim thereon except as hereinbefore stated. That the foregoing statement, with the schedule and explanations, is a full and correct exhibit of all the liabilities, and of the ancome and expenditures, and of the special condition and affairs of the said company on the site day of December, 1891, and for the year ending on that day.

[Signed]

[Commissioner for the State of Virginia in New York.

B. C. WHERRY, Agent, No. 1111 Main Street.

THOMAS N. KENDLER, GALVANIZED IRON AND COPPER WORK,



1101 and 1103 W. Broad Street, Richmond, Va. CORRUGATED IRON IN STOCK AND FOR SALE AT MILL PRICES.

(myS-suint)

WALL-PAPER AND DECORATIONS.

Phone

SLOW BUT SURE.

DON'T ACT TOO QUICK IN DECORATING YOUR HOUSES, MAY IT BE A PARLOR, READING, SITTING, DINING, CHAMBER OR NURSERY ROOM, unless you see what we have. We cannot be beat in quantity, quality or design. We control the leading manufacturers' makes of all styles and grades, and can show you more varied styles and selections than any other house in this line. We guarantee our work and can please the most fastidious. We are up with the times, and all we ask of you is to be with us.

The Booth Wall-Paper Co.,

CORNER NINTH AND FRANKLIN STREETS.



I. GODDARD, Watchmaker, Jeweler and Engraver,

REMOVED TO 906 East Main Street,

HAS NOW A NICELY SELECTED ASSORT-MENT OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

NEW GOODS, LATEST STYLES LOWEST PRICES. [mh6-suist]

MALE HELP WANTED. 5. TO six PFR DAY AT HOME, SELLING LIGHTNING PLATER and plating lewelry, watches, tableware, &c. Plates the finest of lewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal, with silver, gold or nickel. No experience, no capital. Every house has goods needing plating, mys&is H. K. DELNO & CO., Columbus, O.

ALL DRUGGISTS Doses Woodfords, Me.

GUARANTEED.

Cents

No. 994.